

Oxford Democrat.

No. 11, Vol. 3, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, July 18, 1843.

Old Series, No. 22, Vol. 11.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

George W. Allen.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar and Fifty cents in advance. Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms; the Proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement. A reasonable deduction will be made for cash in advance, and no credit will be given for a longer period than three months.

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POPULAR TALES.

From the Ladies' Companion.

THE UNLUCKY MISTAKE.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORNE.

"I'll say as they say."—Comedy of Errors.

Mrs. Sinclair, though amiable and handsome, remained single till she was nearly forty when she received and accepted an offer of marriage from Mr. Sinclair, a bachelor of about her own age. Soon afterwards, she unexpectedly came into possession of a large property, bequeathed by a distant relative. This good fortune was speedily followed by a severe affliction. Her husband, in every respect an estimable man, was taken suddenly ill and died. Having no relations of her own, and those distant being already sufficiently affluent, she came to the determination to adopt one of the pieces of her late husband, should either of them please her. She had as yet seen none of his relatives, all of them residing in distant towns. She had, however, heard him express a great regard for his half brother, whose name was Hardin, which made her desirous to obtain some information relative to his family. As she was revolving the subject in her mind, she recollected that Mr. Sinclair had told her that a poor widow by the name of Mansfield, who procured a livelihood by sewing, was a sister to Mr. Hardin's first wife, and on her she resolved to call in the hope of obtaining the information she desired. She put on her bonnet and shawl, and a few minutes walk brought her to the door of Mrs. Mansfield's humble dwelling. The widow answered her knock and conducted her into a small but neat apartment.

"I am afraid," said Mrs. Mansfield, in answer to Mrs. Sinclair's inquiries, "that I can give you no satisfactory information concerning them. My sister, who was Mr. Hardin's first wife, died in a little more than a year after her marriage, leaving an infant daughter a few weeks old, and I have never visited them since. His second wife has likewise a daughter, but as to the merits of either I am wholly in the dark."

At this moment a little girl belonging to a family that occupied a part of the same house, entered with a letter in her hand.

"I have just been to the Post-office for Mrs. Norris," said she, "and the Post-master asked me to bring this letter to you. He said the postage was paid."

"This must be from one of the Hardens," said Mrs. Mansfield, "by the post-mark. After neglecting me eighteen years, I don't know why they should notice me now."

"I hope it is from one of the young ladies," said Mrs. Sinclair, "for some people say that you can judge of a woman's character by her letters."

"Yes, it is from Florence, my niece," replied Mrs. Mansfield, looking at the signature, and she was then going to lay the letter aside, but Mrs. Sinclair requested her to read it.

Her niece informed her that the perusal of some letters which she wrote to her mother about the time of her marriage, which she had recently found while overlooking some old papers, had awakened in her so strong a desire to see her, that she had with her father's concurrence, written to her for the purpose of inviting her to spend several weeks with them.

"You must certainly accept the invitation," said Mrs. Sinclair, "it will afford you such an excellent opportunity to judge of the young ladies."

"I am afraid I shall be biased in favor of Florence," she replied, "especially if she should resemble her mother. I confess, however, that I have some inclination to make the visit, though Florence does not intimate that her mother-in-law joins in the invitation."

Before Mrs. Sinclair took leave, Mrs. Mansfield had decided to write, in answer to her niece's letter, that she might expect her in two weeks, for having some sewing on hand which she was obliged to finish, it would be impossible for her to go sooner.

Two days before the one Mrs. Mansfield had set for her journey, Mrs. Sinclair again called on her. "I have been thinking," said she, "that I should like to accompany you on your visit to the Hardens, if it will be agreeable to you."

"It certainly will be," replied Mrs. Mansfield, "but should they not be apprized of your intended visit?"

"It would have been proper, but if I go with you, it is now too late, and as they are people of wealth and fashion, it can certainly be no inconvenience to them to receive two visitors instead of one."

It was finally arranged, that as Mrs. Mansfield lived entirely alone, and would have no one to prepare her breakfast, that she should spend the night previous to their departure, with Mrs. Sinclair. Her trunk was therefore conveyed to the splendid mansion of the rich widow and placed in the hall, and after carefully extinguishing the fire and locking the door, she followed herself. The next morning they had just risen from the breakfast table, when Mrs. Mansfield in running up stairs to procure something she had left in her

chamber, slipped and sprained her ankle. At first, the injury appeared to be slight, but the ankle soon became so swollen, and grew so painful, that she found she must give up all idea of undertaking the proposed journey. Mrs. Sinclair said that she would likewise remain, but against this Mrs. Mansfield urged so many objections, that she concluded to go, provided she would promise to remain at her house, where she could receive every necessary attention, till she had entirely recovered from the effects of the accident. This point was scarcely settled, when the stage-coach drove up before the house. In the hurry and bustle of the moment, Mrs. Sinclair did not observe that Mrs. Mansfield's trunk, in the room of her own was transferred from the hall to the back of the coach. It was not until they had arrived at the hotel where she was going to stop for the night, that she discovered the mistake, and she then concluded not to return it, as Mrs. Mansfield might possibly be able to come herself in the course of a few days. It was about an hour before sunset the following day, that the driver, stopping his horses in front of a large white house, half-embowered amidst shrubbery and trees, opened the coach-door and said "This is where Mr. Hardin lives." As soon as Mrs. Sinclair had alighted, she saw a beautiful girl hastening down the gravel walk to welcome her.

"My dear aunt Mansfield," said she, holding out her hand, "how glad I am that you have not disappointed me."

"Shall I set your trunk just inside the gate, ma'am?" said the driver, before she had time to inform Florence that her name was Sinclair.

"If you please," she replied in answer to the driver, and again returning to Florence, was about to make explanation, but at the moment she was going to commence, Florence again addressed her as aunt Mansfield, and expressed her regret that her father had been obliged to leave town a few days previous, on account of business, and would probably be detained several weeks. This information suddenly suggested the plan of suffering the family to take her for Mrs. Mansfield; as from her they had nothing to hope, she imagined they would not be likely to assume virtues which they did not possess. She did not repent the plan she had decided upon, when she entered the parlor; she received a very cool welcome from Mrs. Hardin and her daughter, Melissa.

"Have you dined to-day, aunt?" asked Florence, finding that her mother did not seem likely to make any inquiry of the kind.

"I have not," she replied. "On account of being overloaded, we arrived so late at the hotel where the passengers usually dine, that it gave us so little time, only a few attempts to eat anything."

"As aunt Mansfield has not dined," said Florence to her mother in a low voice, "had I not better put a slice of ham upon the table?"

"Certainly, if your aunt wishes it," she replied in a voice which she took little pains to suppress, "but we are not in the habit of placing ham upon the tea-table."

"I would not have you depart from your usual custom on my account," said Mrs. Sinclair. "I don't wish a better meal than I can make on bread and butter and tea."

"Melissa and I," said Mrs. Hardin, "make a point of keeping a very plain table when Mr. Hardin is absent, and what we save in that way we appropriate to charitable purposes. Perhaps, however, you are one of those who do not think it proper to give to the poor, lest it should encourage pauperism."

"A widow," she replied, "who has nothing but what she earns with her own hands, may often possess the will than the means of relieving the destitute. I have, however, some times in a humble way, been able to impart relief so as to leave smiles on those faces which I found dimmed with tears."

A girl now appeared at the door, and requested Mrs. Hardin to step into the adjoining apartment, as she wished to speak with her.

"Well, speak," said her mistress; "I am ready to hear what you have to say."

"The girl blushed and hesitated, and then approaching her, addressed her in a low voice.

"I suppose," said she, "as you have got company, I must put the tea urn and the gilt china upon the table."

"And I suppose you must do no such thing," said Mrs. Hardin in a peevish tone of voice, though so low she imagined it could not reach the ears of her unwelcome guest. "Let one piece be broken, and the whole set is spoiled."

"Well, I don't know what to make of your mother, she is so full of whims," said the girl to Florence, who was assisting her, "she told me the other day to put the gilt china on the table whenever any real ladies and gentlemen were here, and that if aunt of yours isn't a real lady, I am no judge."

When they were seated at the table, Mrs. Hardin filled a white china cup with a broken handle, resting in a blue and white saucer, with tea, and handed it to Mrs. Sinclair. The other cups and saucers were of a similar description, being evidently the relics of several demolished tea-sets.

Mrs. Sinclair requested Florence, who accompanied her to her bed-chamber, to furnish her with writing material, and before she retired to rest, she wrote an explanatory note to Mrs. Mansfield, to prevent her from forwarding her baggage, and to request her leave to make use of any articles of clothing contained in her trunk which she might need.

Mrs. Sinclair had been in her room only a few minutes, when Mrs. Howell, who lived exactly opposite the "Eagle Hotel," was seen approaching the house. Melissa ran and met her at the

when we saw you coming," said she, "for soon after tea we saw a splendid carriage and a pair of elegant cheviot horses drive by, and as we expected they went to the hotel, we thought that you might possibly know some thing about them."

"Yes, I have gathered a few particulars," she replied, "which I have come on purpose to tell you."

Mrs. Hardin now appeared at the door, and welcomed Mrs. Howell with great cordiality. "Mrs. Howell does know something about the people who passed by in that superb carriage," said Melissa.

"I knew so," said Mrs. Hardin. "What is their name?"

"Evering,"

"A family party, I suppose," said Mrs. Hardin. "Yes, and consisting of Mr. Evering and his wife, and their son and daughter."

"Is Mr. Evering rich?" inquired Melissa. "As a nabob, and the son, whose name is Willard, and Eliza, the daughter, will probably have, at least, a million of dollars each."

"Where do they belong?" said Mrs. Hardin. "Ah, that is the very thing I came to tell you. They reside in H—, the very town where Melissa's rich aunt, Mrs. Sinclair, lives."

"As likely as not they are well acquainted with her," said Mrs. Hardin.

"That is what I think," replied Mrs. Howell, and this probability will, in my opinion, afford a plausible plea for your making some advances towards cultivating an acquaintance with them."

"But are they going to remain here long enough for such a step?" inquired Mrs. Hardin. "Oh, yes, I am told they intend to remain ten or twelve days."

"I have just hit upon a nice plan," said Melissa.

"What is it?" inquired her mother, and Mrs. Howell both at once.

"Why, if they should spend the Sabbath in town, they will of course like to attend church, and they will undoubtedly receive it as a very polite mark of attention, should we offer them seats in our pew."

"A better plan could not be thought of," said Mrs. Howell. "It will naturally open the way to a better acquaintance."

"It would be as you say an excellent plan," said Mrs. Hardin, "were it not for one thing."

"What can that be?" inquired Mrs. Howell.

"Why, Florence's evil genius that is always at her elbow, I believe, must put it into her head that it would be exceedingly amiable in her to invite her aunt Mansfield to make us a visit."

"She accordingly importuned her father till she obtained his leave to send for her."

"Her aunt Mansfield? Why that must be the poor widow I have heard you speak about, who obtains a living by sewing."

"The very same, and would you believe it? she lives in H—, and I should not be surprised if the Everings know her by sight, or as far as I know to the contrary, they may be among her employers."

"Has she arrived yet?"

"Yes, she came this afternoon in the stage," replied Mrs. Hardin. "You will see at once, that it will be impossible to invite the Everings to sit in the same pew with a person of her standing."

"But you forget that we have two pews," said Melissa.

"So we have," replied her mother. "You recollect the pew, Mrs. Howell, where Phoebe and Matty and Patrick sit. Mr. Hardin purchased it on purpose for our hired help, and Florence and her aunt can sit there for once. Can you see any impropriety in such an arrangement, Mrs. Howell?"

"Not the least in the world."

"Nor I," said Melissa. "It is true the pew is rather near the door, which would, as I should imagine, make it rather agreeable this warm weather, on account of the air. The only difference beside, is, that it is not carpeted and cushioned and lined with crimson velvet, like the one where we sit."

"Which this troublesome aunt Mansfield, not being accustomed to, will probably not even notice," said Mrs. Howell. "But sometimes people who have no luxuries at home, are the most exacting and consequential of any in the world when they are abroad."

"Luckily this is not the case with her. She appears to be sensible of the inferiority of her station and is very meek and accommodating."

"That will make her a little more endurable, then," said Mrs. Howell. "But I have been thinking that Florence might possibly object to sitting in the pew with the help."

"No, I don't think she will. Were her father at home she might, but now, as she has no one to appeal to, I think she will fall in with the arrangement without saying a word."

"Come, let us say no more about the aunt Mansfield now," said Melissa. "I want to inquire if this Miss Eliza Evering is an elegant looking girl."

"Very, as nearly as I could judge by the slight opportunity I had of observing her; and her brother, as I have been told, ranks among the most graceful and fascinating young men in the United States. I think he would be a fine match for you, Melissa."

"Thank you—but he is probably engaged."

"Report says to the contrary, and really I know of no young lady who would, in my opinion, stand a better chance to make a favorable impression on him, than you. But it is growing late and I must bid you good night."

"I believe, on reflection," said Mrs. Hardin to her daughter, after Mrs. Howell had gone, "that I shall sound Mrs. Mansfield to-morrow, and ascertain if she has any knowledge of the Everings, and if she has not, perhaps she may as well sit in the pew with us, if she chooses to attend church."

According to this determination, she said to Mrs. Mansfield the next morning at the breakfast table, "I understand that one of the richest men in the State resides in the town where you belong."

"You allude to Mr. Evering, I suspect."

"Yes."

"Do pray tell us what you know about the family, and whether you ever happened to see any of them?" said Melissa.

"I have seen them," was the reply, "and they have the reputation of being very intelligent and amiable."

"Have they ever employed you to do their sewing?" said Mrs. Hardin.

"They never have."

"Phoebe told me this morning," said Florence, "that the name of the family that arrived at the hotel last evening was—"

"She had proceeded thus far, when an expressive frown from her mother silenced her."

"Now I have commenced asking questions," said Mrs. Hardin, "I should like to inquire if you know anything about the rich Mrs. Sinclair, who resides in H—, who is my sister-in-law?"

"I am somewhat acquainted with her, though not so thoroughly in every respect, perhaps, as I ought to be."

"I have heard that she is very handsome and very lady-like," said Melissa.

"Is she, aunt?" inquired Florence.

"Some have thought so; the opinion of others may be different."

"We must always suspect," said Mrs. Hardin, "to find those among the lower classes who can never see anything in persons whom fortune has exalted above them, either to love or admire."

"You never saw anything so elegant as a collar aunt is working for Mrs. Sinclair," said Florence.

"Then she employs you, if the Everings do not," said Mrs. Hardin.

"Yes, I have done a great deal, first and last, for her."

"Does she move in the same circle as the Everings," said Melissa.

"I believe she does—or rather I am certain she does."

"How sorry I am that we did not send for aunt Sinclair, as we talked of," said Melissa.

"We must expect our plans to yield to those of your father and Florence," said her mother.

"I am sure father said that you might send for her if you thought best," said Florence.

"But it so happened that I did not think best. I thank my stars I have a little sense of propriety, and am not like him so immersed in business, as not to consider that a seamstress or washerwoman would feel ill at ease in the company of the wealthy and refined."

Tears started to the eyes of Florence, and the color in her cheeks deepened to crimson. Even Mrs. Hardin thought she might have gone too far, and stole a glance at her guest that she might observe the effect of her speech, who, far from appearing to resent it, was, at the moment, sipping her coffee with an air of perfect composure.

"I have no cause for alarm; thought she—'arrows cannot penetrate marble. And from that moment she ceased to have any misgivings respecting the arrangement they had made for the Sabbath."

It was Sunday evening, and Mrs. Sinclair had been in her chamber about fifteen minutes, when Florence, having rapped for admission, entered with a flushed and excited countenance.

"Aunt Mansfield," said she, "I wish I had never sent for you, and had I known father was going to be absent, I never should. Your feelings must have been daily, almost hourly wounded, and now my mother and sister have a plan in agitation which is worse than anything they have said or done."

"For certain reasons, my feelings may have been less injured than you imagine; so, my dear Florence, give yourself no uneasiness. But what is the plan you allude to?"

Florence, in reply, informed her that Mr. Evering and his wife, and their son and daughter, were at the hotel, and that her mother had just told her that she had sent an invitation to them to take seats in their pew, should they wish to attend church, which they had accepted; and that in consequence of which, her aunt and she would be obliged to remain at home, or sit with the help."

"Don't let that disturb you," said Mrs. Sinclair with a smile—"I mean on my account. I can receive just as much benefit from the religious services in a plain, humble pew, as in one ever so splendid."

"But I consider it an insult to you, and I would not bear it."

"I am so fond of reading the characters of people, that I have received more pleasure than pain from those little occurrences which have occasioned you so much annoyance. Upon the whole," said she, as she selected from Mrs. Mansfield's wardrobe her best dress, which was black silk, a little rusty—"as my garments are rather homely, I should, as the saying is, appear like a speckled bird beside your mother and sister, and the Everings; I think, therefore, that the plan of assigning me a seat with the servants, is rather a judicious one."

Mrs. Sinclair, as has already been observed, was a handsome woman—and the next morning, when all were ready for church, it is probable that a stranger would have discerned glimpses of the lady through the sumptuous garments of Mrs. Hardin. As for Melissa, she had decorated her person as elaborately as if she had been going to appear in a ball-room. Florence, partly from the influence of a just taste, which made ornaments appear to her out of place in a temple dedicated to the Most High, and partly on account of the humble garb of her companion, appeared in a plainer dress. She and her aunt had been

quietly seated in the pew assigned them, about fifteen minutes, when her mother and Melissa, accompanied by the Everings, swept up the broad aisle. She had predetermined not to like them, not excepting even Willard, though his good qualities, in a particular manner, had been the almost constant theme of Melissa's conversation whenever they had been alone; being influenced, no doubt, by the humiliation and grief which they had innocently caused her to suffer. The benevolent and dignified countenance of Mr. Evering, however, and the still finer one of the son, at once gave wing to those prejudices which she had been nursing with all diligence. She had not obtain a sight of Mrs. Evering's face, but the daughter's she thought one of the sweetest she had ever seen. When the services were over, Mrs. Evering, just as she was leaving church, happened to notice Mrs. Sinclair. She pointed her out to her husband, and hastening forward, they greeted her with a warmth equal to the surprise they felt at meeting her.

"Only see," said Mrs. Hardin to Melissa, with a scornful toss of the head, "how sociable Mr. Evering and his wife are with Florence's aunt. If they had seen her in their own down, they would not have thought of speaking to her, unless they had wished her to do some sewing for them, but because they have happened to meet with her a hundred miles from home, a person would think she was the governor's lady, by their appearance."

"I must certainly introduce you to Mrs. Hardin and her daughter," said Mrs. Evering to Mrs. Sinclair. "They were very polite in inviting us to take seats in their pew. We did not expect to receive so much attention from strangers."

"Excuse me now, if you please," said Mrs. Sinclair, who did not tell quite ready for the denouement which the proposed introduction would occasion. "I will give you my reasons some other time, and instead, take the present opportunity to introduce to you my young friend, Miss Florence Hardin."

Florence went through the introduction like one in a dream, for she was completely bewildered by hearing her aunt, as she supposed her to be, addressed as Mrs. Sinclair.

When, on their return home, Mrs. Sinclair made no allusion to the manner in which Mr. and Mrs. Evering had addressed her, she began to imagine that they might inadvertently misheard her name, and soon dismissed the subject from her thoughts.

Monday morning found Mrs. Hardin and Melissa closeted together, endeavoring to decide whether it would be best to invite the Everings to tea, together with two of three families of the first class, or to muster all their forces, and make a tremendous effort for an entertainment on a grand scale, and invite all the *élite* of the town and its environs. Finally, so vacillating were their minds respecting it, that they summoned Phoebe, a very staid and worthy person, that they might receive the benefit of her opinion.

"What is done in a hurry, is seldom done well," said she, in winding up her remarks; and this sage maxim, introduced in so timely a manner, turned the scale in favor of a small, select party. But what was to be done with Aunt Mansfield, was a question more difficult to settle than the one relative to the seats in the church. She might, it was true, if she only thought so, remain quietly in her own chamber, or stay in the kitchen with Phoebe and Matty and Patrick, and render them some assistance, as there would be plenty to do, but they did not like to propose to her either of these methods of spending the evening. As to the cordial manner in which Mr. and Mrs. Evering greeted her, it was, Mrs. Hardin said, nothing at all, and she doubted not but that they would be highly offended, should they find her enjoying all the privileges of a guest at a party made expressly in honor of themselves. Accordingly, at the dinner-table, by way of experiment, the subject of the party was introduced, and the impropriety of persons in the humbler walks of life seeking to thrust themselves into the society of those above them, was dwelt upon at large. The understanding of their guest, however, appeared to be uncommonly obtuse, and their minds remained unrelieved by any intimation on her part, that she should prefer to remain in her own room, or make herself useful by assisting Phoebe and Matty.

The evening appointed for the party arrived. At an early hour, before any of the guests began to assemble, Mrs. Sinclair entered the drawing-room, and took a seat in the most obscure corner. Her black silk dress looked very well by the candle-light, and her dark, glossy hair, smoothly parted on her forehead, corresponded admirably with her style of beauty. Mrs. Hardin bit her lips, and exchanged a meaning glance with Melissa, as they considered it, in silence.

"I hope, for your sake," said Eliza Evering to her brother, as they were on their way to Mrs. Hardin's, "that the 'maud of the raven lock,' we met yesterday, will be at the party."

"I hope she will," he replied. "I thought her the most beautiful girl I ever saw."

"Mother thinks, by the description I gave of her, that she must be the young lady she saw with Mrs. Sinclair, whom she introduced as Miss Florence Hardin. If so, she is doubtless a connection of Mrs. Hardin's and we shall probably see her this evening."

Florence, who had been required by her mother, to superintend a variety of arrangements, had not time to complete her toilette, till most of the company had assembled. Mrs. Sinclair continued to retain her station in the obscure corner, which Melissa had very adroitly contrived to screen, by placing before it a luxurious chair for an exceedingly corpulent gentleman, who, moreover, being afflicted with the gout, would not be likely to speedily change his position.

The screen, both the inanimate and animate part, was adjusted just in time, the Everings being immediately announced. The bustle occasioned by their arrival, had pretty well subsided, when Florence, simply, yet elegantly attired, entered the apartment. The expedition she had been obliged to use in arranging her dress, had given a fine glow to her cheeks, and made her dark eyes appear more lustrous. 'How beautiful!' was the involuntary exclamation of Willard Evering. Having exchanged salutations with those near her, she contrived to accomplish the somewhat difficult passage between the chair of the corpulent gentleman and the wainscot, and took a seat beside the neglected guest. The eyes of Willard Evering and his sister, followed her, and they then perceived Mrs. Sinclair. Mrs. Harden, who perceived that Melissa's care had been in vain, approached Eliza Evering for the purpose of apologizing.

'I can assure you,' said she, 'that I never had any thing occasion me more mortification and chagrin, than being obliged to permit a person of her standing to mingle upon terms of equality with persons whose presence I esteem an honor.'

'Do you allude to that beautiful girl?' said Miss Evering, looking at Florence.

'I allude to the widow Mansfield,' she replied, 'who lives in H—, and whom Mrs. Sinclair, whose late husband was Mr. Harden's half brother, employs as her seamstress.'

'I know Mrs. Mansfield perfectly well, and should feel gratified to meet her on the present occasion. You must pardon me, however, at being unable to discover her among your guests.'

'But you can certainly see the woman who sits behind Mr. Quimby, that large gentleman.'

'Yes, I can partly see her.'

'Well, then, you see the widow Mansfield, do you not?'

'No, indeed, it is Mrs. Sinclair, the same lady my father and mother met with, last Sabbath, soon after leaving church. Had you been as familiarly acquainted with her as I am, you could not have mistaken her for Mrs. Mansfield.'

'What you say is impossible,' said Mrs. Harden, turning pale.

'By no means, and to convince you that I am not laboring under a hallucination, we will appeal to my mother, who, very opportunely, is coming this way. Is not that Mrs. Sinclair, mother, whose face is just perceptible above the shoulder of yonder fat gentleman?'

'Certainly, do you doubt the evidence of your own eyes? I am on my way to speak to her, to persuade her and that charming Miss Harden—who is, I presume, a connexion of yours, Mrs. Harden—to emerge from that obscure corner, where it appears as if they had gone on purpose to hide themselves.'

Mrs. Harden waited to hear no more, but going up to Melissa, and taking her by the arm, they left the apartment together. In a few minutes a note was handed to Mrs. Sinclair from Mrs. Harden, requesting an interview.

'Excuse me for a short time,' said she to Mrs. Evering, 'and if you please, introduce my young friend to your son and daughter, who are coming this way. I dare say, to request the favor of me.'

It would require too much space to relate all the conversation that passed between her and Mrs. Harden and Melissa. She, however, voluntarily promised not to expose the manner in which they had treated her to the Everings.

'I have accomplished my object,' said she, 'and I have no feelings of revenge to gratify. You have all of you appeared in your true characters, but I am so well pleased with that of Florence, that with the concurrence of her father, I shall adopt her as my daughter. You, perhaps, may have learnt a lesson, which will profit you more than wealth. On your account, more than my own, we will now, if you please, rejoin the company.'

As may be imagined, the desire of Mrs. Sinclair to adopt Florence as her daughter, was readily conceded by her father. Florence accompanied her when she returned to H—, when they found Mrs. Mansfield entirely recovered from the effects of her accident. It was Mrs. Sinclair's first care to settle upon her an income which would make her easy for life.

Willard Evering did not fail to cultivate the acquaintance with Florence already commenced, and finding her as rich in moral and mental endowments, as in personal beauty, soon yielded to her his heart, which was speedily followed by the offer of his hand.

The splendid bridal celebrated a few months afterwards, at the mansion of Mrs. Sinclair, showed that the offer was not rejected.

A Vicious Boy now a Murderer!—We have, (says the N. Y. Sun,) a short history of Abner Rogers, Jr., now about to be tried in Boston for murdering the keeper of the prison, from which we learn that, while a boy, his parents neglected his education, and permitted him to roam about with a number of idle boys who infested the town of Newbury, Mass. He commenced his career with idleness; next he left the school and despised the instruction it afforded; then he scoffed at the admonitions of those who tried to guide him in the path to future happiness and honor as a man and a citizen; he despised their counsels, spent his time with lazy boys like himself who swore, smoked, chewed, drank rum, congregated in idle squads, and laughed at the wise boys of the village as they passed to school or to industrious employments. At the age of nineteen, he was sent to prison for passing bad money, and from one step to another, he soon ascended the ladder of crime to where he now stands, on the topmost round, about to step off on the gallows, there to end his career at the early age of thirty.

TRAGEDY.—The following account of a horrible deed is from a letter to the editor of the Knoxville, Tennessee, Post:—

'A tragedy in low life occurred in Johnson county last Friday. A daughter of Conrad Cable, a profligate woman, had been for some time associating with a free negro by the name of Greene. They met last Friday in a wood near the road, and Green having become jealous of her, threatened her life; she turned her horse to make her escape, and as she rode off he shot her with his rifle, and then re-loading his gun, killed himself. She lived just long enough to tell the circumstance to a wagoner who heard her cries.'

TRIBUTE TO MR. HOLMES.

At the opening of the District Court of the United States on Saturday morning, the 8th day of July, 1843;—Judge WARE, presiding.

Judge EMERY, addressing the Court, said—

May it please your Honor,—As a member of the Bar, I have the melancholy duty of announcing to your Honor, the death of the Hon. JOHN HOLMES, the Government Officer, who has so recently held the office of Attorney in behalf of the United States for Maine District. His dissolution took place yesterday afternoon about four o'clock, at the age of a few months over seventy years. Calm and resigned and in the happiest state of mind he met his final summons.

In September, 1799, he commenced the practice of Law, in Alfred in the county of York. He soon gained a high reputation at the bar. In collision with the eminent men of those days, the late Chief Justices Mellen and Parker, and Davis, the late Solicitor General of Massachusetts, Symms, and General Cyrus King, who were all in attendance at the Courts in the county of York, Mr. Holmes sustained himself with unexampled success. Acute, discriminating, industrious, laborious in his professional duties, of tenacious memory, and brightening in conflict, resolute in the pursuit of his object, fearless and persevering, ready with all his varied resources of wit, and information, and legal lore, his services as an advocate were eagerly sought. He went with his whole soul into the interest of his client's cause. Engaged in an extensive practice, he was munificently rewarded. The Jurors in almost every part of the State acknowledged and now will speak feelingly of the powerful influence which he exerted over their minds; and the Bench derived essential aid from his instructive and logical discussions.

In his intercourse with the bar, and amid all the jarring and discomfiting incidents of a Lawyer's life, while in full practice, he seldom was captious, and when the irritation was over, he was courteous, affable, and conciliatory. He was honorable in all his practice in the Courts. His example in this particular is worthy of all praise.

As a citizen, he was gracious, familiar, and hospitable. He was justly and highly appreciated as a townsman, contributing liberally to every good work. As a husband and father I know that his affection and kindness were unbounded.

Rarely, indeed, has such vivacity and vigor of intellect accompanied any man through so varied and protracted a career.

I may, I think, without injustice say, that he loved the Law and the practice of it, but that he loved Politics more.

The interests of the State were much attended to by him in the progress of separation from Massachusetts, and in the formation of the Constitution of Maine, he was the master spirit in the Convention.

In the Legislature of Massachusetts, in the House of Representatives and in the Senate in Congress, in the Legislature of this State, all around him have been affected by the electrifying power of his eloquence.

His last course of duty has been more immediately under the eye of your Honor, and from no quarter will he have more genuine justice accorded to his merits, than from yourself.

Last Wednesday night, I watched with him, and parted with him on Thursday morning about five o'clock, for the last time. He was self-possessed, clear-headed, and though willing to live, most perfectly resigned to the order of Providence. His reliance was firm on the mercy of God which had so long watched over him.

He was by some years my senior in life, though I was his senior in the practice of Law. He was blessed with an iron constitution, and I little thought of being spared to render this feeble tribute to his deserts and to his memory.

To which Address Judge WARE replied:—

Though the melancholy information which has just been communicated to the Court, cannot come upon any of us with surprise, it is impossible for me to hear it announced that we have heard the voice of Mr. Holmes in this place for the last time, where it has so often been listened to with pleasure and instruction, without deep sensibility. The slow and lingering disease, which has, at last, terminated the life of a highly estimable man, had prepared us all for these last and sad tidings. I say estimable in every way, for the brilliancy and acuteness of a highly cultivated mind, his ready wit, springing or sparkling from an overflowing fountain of good humor without any tincture of harshness and severity, and still more for a life spent in active service alike useful to his fellow citizens and his country and honorable to himself. My intimate acquaintance with Mr. Holmes professionally commenced with his service in the United States Courts as Attorney for the Government, and I can bear a willing testimony to the ability with which he discharged the varied duties of that office; and while he performed his whole duty to the government with unyielding fidelity, all will bear witness to the urbanity and liberality of his practice towards his brethren of the bar, never yielding the rights of the government, but at the same time never pressing them with undue harshness and severity. I most fully agree to the well-merited encomiums that have just been passed upon his private, his professional and his public life, by one who, from long acquaintance, is so well qualified to estimate them justly, and will most cordially unite with the gentlemen of the bar to pay the last respect which we can show to the remains of our departed brother.

At a meeting of the Bar at the United States Court Room, on Saturday morning, the 8th day of July, 1843.

Resolved, That we deeply feel the loss sustained by the Bar in the recent death of the Hon. JOHN HOLMES, late Attorney of the United States for Maine District.

That we cherish the recollection of his distinguished abilities and services, and his example of honorable practice, in his profession.

That we sympathize with the bereaved Widow and Children in this severe affliction.

That we will attend the funeral of the remains, as a last testimonial of our respect for the virtues of the deceased.

That a copy of these Resolutions be communicated to his Widow and family.

NICHOLAS EMERY,
Per order of the Committee of Bar.

THE BANGOR CONVENTION AND THE PRESIDENCY.

We deem it proper to state briefly, our objections to the course of the Bangor Convention in reference to the next Presidential election. We are forced to disapprove it, and do not wish to be exposed to a false inference by a silence, which, on many other accounts we should be glad to maintain.

The people, in our opinion, did not expect any action at Bangor upon the subject, or elect delegates with a view to such action. The Legislative call for the Convention, confined its object to the nomination of a gubernatorial candidate. The call of the State Committee, expressed the additional object of "taking order" in reference to the election of delegates to the National Convention; a form of words, which implies the regulation of the mode and manner of electing delegates, rather than their actual choice and selection. Nor was there any such necessity for action at Bangor, as would have led the people to anticipate and prepare for it. Eleven months were to elapse before the assembling of the National Convention; a long period during which many events would not fail to occur, affecting the attitude of candidates, and the wishes of the party.

The mass of the people, in view of this fact, were and are disposed, as we verily believe, to reserve their judgment, until they can avail themselves of all the lights which the progress of time will develop.

We have not, it is true, heard from many of the primary meetings, but so far as we have heard, their expression was uniform and decided against premature action.

If any State in the Union has a right to reserve her influence to the last moment, it is Maine. We have been badly treated by successive administrations at Washington, and our fair claims to consideration set aside in a great variety of particulars. By yoking ourselves, at this early moment to the car of one of the candidates, do we not throw away an important means of obtaining by coercion, what has uniformly been denied to justice?

In a perfectly clear case, the question would present itself differently. But the case is very far from being a clear one, in reference, either to the comparative availability of the different candidates named, or to the actual wishes of the people. Opinions, highly respectable in weight and number, assign to Mr. CALHOUN the first place in the confidence of Maine, and a decided superiority in the chances of carrying us successfully through the approaching election. These opinions may be right or wrong, but they were entitled, as we think, to so much respect at least, as to have prevented a decision so summary as the one which has been made.

Certainly, we regret to differ from the highly respectable Convention held at Bangor. But until the Democratic party has authoritatively pronounced its will through a National Convention, it is its duty, as well as the right of every democrat to insist upon the perfect freedom of his choice and the perfect freedom of its expression.

We have the highest respect for the services, sound principles, and distinguished talents of Mr. VAN BUREN, but we deny that "justice" to him requires that he should be again supported as a candidate. The defeat of 1840 was not a personal defeat, but defeat of principles. It was no more the defeat of Mr. Van Buren, than it was of Mr. Calhoun, and of every other member of the Democratic party.

The defeat, with all its losses, mortifications and bad consequences, was the common lot of us all. It will be retrieved, and the disgrace of it wiped away, when we shall have restored the ascendancy of our principles in the person of any fit and honest man. There is no question of "justice" to Mr. Van Buren, in the case. If there is, then, a fortiori must we support him in 1848, if we fail with him in '44.

Absurd as this would be, it results legitimately from the erroneous view to which we object.—Mr. Van Buren has been twice supported with zeal and energy, and once with success. Let him be supported again, if upon a whole view of the case, that shall be thought to be most advisable. But we protest against any fetters to a free choice, to be forged out of a notion that we owe anything as a matter of "justice" to Mr. Van Buren. He is entitled to our respect and confidence, but in selecting a candidate for the Presidency, the well being and success of the party, are of infinitely higher moment than the claims of any man whatever. Of the suitable candidates, we should select that one who is most likely to give success to the efforts of the party, having reference to the state of opinion, as it may be found down to as late a period as is consistent with a timely nomination.—Every thing for the CAUSE; nothing for MEN. Not "justice" to this or that man, but the best good of the GREAT DEMOCRATIC PARTY; this should be our motto and ruling principle. Followed out in good faith, with honest purposes, and above all with deliberation and caution; and it will certainly conduct us to a solid and glorious victory.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' ESTABLISHMENT.—The last English papers brought the important intelligence that the Prince of Wales had got a Chancellor and an Attorney General. The London Punch says that the fact of his Royal Highness having experienced this addition to his state was announced to him by the Dowager Lady Lintolton in the following very appropriate words:—

"Sal he have a Chancellor? Yes, that he sal, a little peshious. He shan't be troubled with a little conscience. No, that he shan't. But he sal have a Chancellor, all to his little

self, to keep his conscience for him. (Hush a baby, on the tree top.) And an Attorney General, to advocate his little rights, and do all his little business for him. (Baby, baby, bunting.) They shan't worry him with nasty accounts. No, that they shan't but he will have a little auditor, won't he? (One, two, buckle my shoe.)"

His Royal Highness condescended to receive this notification very graciously, and smiled several times as the nature of the several duties of his new legate officers were alluded to.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 18, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost en masse around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be caught under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO BARRIERS TO THE FREEDOM OF COMMERCE; SEPARATION OF THE CHURCH AND STATE; FRANCHISEMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will be redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—Calhoun.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.
JOHN C. CALHOUN,
Subject of the decision of a National Convention.

Democratic Republican Nomination.
FOR GOVERNOR.
HUGH J. ANDERSON,
OF BELFAST.

Oxford County Convention.
The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford, and also the Towns and Plantations composing Oxford Senatorial District, are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held at the COURT HOUSE in PARIS, on Thursday, the tenth day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators and other County Officers to be supported at the ensuing election.

All Towns and Plantations which give fifty Democratic votes, or a less number, will send one Delegate each; over fifty and under one hundred and twenty-five, two; over one hundred and twenty-five and under two hundred and fifty, three; over two hundred and fifty and under four hundred, four; over four hundred, five Delegates each.

Per order of the County Committee.
June 18, 1843.

Fourth Congressional District Convention.
The Democratic Republicans of Lincoln County, to gather with that part of Oxford and Kennebec Counties, which compose the Fourth Congressional District, are requested to meet at Col. John Nash's hotel in Lewiston, on Wednesday the sixteenth day of August next, at 11 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting a candidate to be supported for Representative to the next Congress, and act upon any business in relation to future Conventions that may come before them, in accordance with the vote passed at a meeting of the Democratic Delegation of the 4th Congressional District, held at the State House on the 23d day of March last. The following is to be the basis of representation at said Convention.

All towns and regularly organized plantations that cast at the annual election of Governor in 1841, one hundred and twenty-five Democratic votes, or less, will send one delegate each;—towns that cast more than one hundred and twenty-five Democratic votes and less than two hundred and seventy-five, will send two delegates;—over two hundred and seventy-five and not exceeding four hundred and fifty, three;—over four hundred and fifty, and not exceeding six hundred, four;—over six hundred, five;—Plantations organized for the purpose of voting, and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation.

JOSHUA PATTERSON,
HIRSH CLAPPAN,
RICH PRINCE,
THOMAS J. COX,
District Committee.
June 17th, 1843.

First Congressional District Convention.
The Democratic Republicans of York County together with the Western part of Oxford County, which compose the First Congressional District, are requested to meet by their delegates, at Cole's Tavern, in Limerick, on WEDNESDAY, the Second day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M., to agree upon the mode to be pursued in nominating Candidates for members of Congress from this Congressional District during its continuance, and then to proceed to nominate a candidate to be supported for Representative to the next Congress in the manner so agreed upon.

The following is to be the basis of representation: All towns having a population of less than 1100 will send one delegate. All towns having 1100 and upwards, will send two delegates—in accordance with the vote passed at a meeting of the Democratic Delegation of the First Congressional District, held at the State House in Augusta, on the 22nd of March last.

Per Order. FREDERIC A. WOOD, Secretary of the meeting composed of the delegation from the First Congressional District, holden at Augusta.

CANVASS OF 1840—FACTS.
In 1840 there were thrown for Harrison and Van Buren 2,465,240 votes. Van Buren received 1,124,859. Harrison 1,330,381. Consequently, Harrison received 205,521 more votes than Van Buren. This was the voice of all the States except South Carolina, whose vote was given through her Legislature. This was the voice of the people in 1840. There were 294 electoral votes. Harrison received of these 234. Van Buren 60. 2,500,000 votes will be thrown at the canvass in 1844. According to the last election 1,330,381 of this number are Whigs. The accessions to both parties will be about alike in number. If Mr. Van Buren should be the candidate of the Democratic party, must we not receive some of these Whig votes to secure his election? Will he receive these Whig votes, or the votes of those who went against him in 1840? We say he will not. The Democratic party may receive them, and will receive them if they consult the people; but Mr. Van Buren will not. Then, we ask, is it not politic for the Democratic party to select a man who will receive this strength, and who is in no way obnoxious to those citizens who have at one time, and from worthy motives, voted against him? We think it very impolitic, and very improper, not to select some other candidate. Not to do so, is, in our opinion, to sacrifice principle to the personal aggrandizement—the prospect of success to ignoble defeat.

What assurance have we that those States who went against Mr. Van Buren in 1840, will go for him now, or in 1844? How is it with New York—his native State? Can we rely upon it? Politicians are in his favor, and many others who are good Democrats, but they are mostly those who have received favors at his hands, and are now merely discharging

their duty to a benefactor. Where are the people—the sovereigns—that 13,293 excess over his own vote? Have they changed? If so, where is the evidence of it? We have none,—we have seen none,—there is none. How stands the case in Ohio, where Van Buren received 23,000 less than his competitor? How in our own State, where he was defeated by the small majority of 219? Do we hear of any changes where men will vote for Van Buren in 1844, who voted against him in 1840? We hear of none. There is no evidence of it in any quarter. There is evidence that they will vote with the Democratic party, but none that they will vote for Mr. Van Buren. Let Democrats examine the question, then say, in view of all the facts, whether Mr. Calhoun or Mr. Van Buren is the more available candidate.

WHIG CONVENTION IN KENNEBEC AND FRANKLIN CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.
The Kennebec Journal calls this the fourth Congressional District, and has at the same time, in the same paper, a notice for a meeting of the 4th Congressional District, composed of Lincoln and Oxford. This Convention was holden at Roadfield; Robert Goodnow, of Farmington, in the Chair. Mr. Severance, editor of the Kennebec Journal, was nominated for Representative to Congress. This gentleman deserved this compliment, especially if long and active service in the cause of Whiggery could entitle him to reward. The Age says, in relation to him, that—

"If mere party services ought to have turned the scale, Mr. Severance was entitled to the nomination. The prodigious wear and tear of conscience which he has endured in the Federal cause, the infinitude of humbugs which he has played off week after week, the number and monstrosity of the fibs he has manufactured, and the untiring zeal with which he has labored, in all ways, to uphold the wrong side, fairly deserves some reward."

Robert Goodnow was selected to attend the Whig National Convention, to be holden at Baltimore in May, 1844.

The way they hated to John Tyler boils over is a caution. It is seen by their resolutions. Here are a few of them:—

"Resolved, That the Whigs of the Union, tho' betrayed, are not disheartened, and there still remains among them a strong and invincible phalanx of freemen, who will be found, when a trial of strength shall come off, contending manfully, and successfully too, for the triumph of sound republican principles."

"Resolved, That the past history of our country instructs us who Benedict Arnold was, and scriptural history tells us the story of Judas Iscariot, and the recent Presidential history develops the true character of John Tyler, of Virginia."

"Resolved, That President Tyler, by his acts, has given the lie direct to his professions when he promulgated to the American people 'that he would remove no man from office who had faithfully acquitted himself of his duties.'"

"Resolved, That we take our leave of John Tyler, by reminding him that the meed of a traitor is 'a life of blushing and a death of shame.'"

"Resolved, That we fully concur in a sentiment given on the glorious Fourth, at Philadelphia, viz: 'We honor the Presidential office; speed the day when we can honor the incumbent.'"

"Resolved, That, as Whigs, we boldly proclaim our political creed, which is, first and foremost, adequate protection to American industry—a complete and entire exemption of the fruits of American labor from a ruinous competition with the products of European pauperism; a sound, safe and uniform National currency; a rigid application of the Jeffersonian test, 'Is he honest? Is he capable?' to all applicants for office and governmental trusts."

This last resolution shows their determination to identify themselves with Jefferson and his principles. These resolutions show another thing, and it will be well for all Democrats to notice it. They are not "disheartened" at the losses which they have recently sustained; but are determined to contend with all their strength for their old doctrine—"Protection"—"Bank and Distribution." These declarations require all Democrats to be "up and doing." Our forces are numerous, strong, active, vigilant. They will carry the State the coming fall, if it lies in their power.—They have already commenced the campaign by tracing our candidate for Governor. Shall they succeed? We shall see.

REFEAL IN PORTLAND.
The friends of Ireland met last Wednesday evening, in order to show the feeling of Portland in favor of repeal. The American says, "the meeting was large and enthusiastic." It was addressed by Mr. Murphy, of Boston, who "reviewed the history of Ireland, and showed that for some seven hundred years it had been but an unbroken series of oppressions."

James A. Abbott followed Mr. Murphy.

General Appleton moved a vote complimentary to Daniel O'Connell, which was adopted.

"Another meeting will be held in about a week." Thus it seems the Agitator's doctrines have reached Maine, and are waking up all classes of our citizens.

PLEASANT AND PROSPEROUS.—The editor of the Maine (Saco) Democrat thus speaks of a trip into the country on the fourth. We should judge that crops look well in that region. Grass looks well here and bids fair to be abundant. Corn and wheat have been injured in many places by worms. Some places have been nearly destroyed. Corn is backward; still it is coming forward rapidly, and what the worms have not taken may yet come to maturity and yield a fine crop. The Democrat says:—

"We had the pleasure of a sight of the fields and woods on the fourth, the first time, for any considerable extent, for several months. We never saw the face of the country wearing a more lively and flourishing appearance. The fields are bound in clover—now in bloom—and the air is laden with its fragrance. Grass of all kinds looks remarkably well. The trees, pastures, every thing, looks charming. There has been no long drought to stint the verdure, and all things promise well to the husbandman. The mowing season has just commenced. We wish our farm-

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MARRIAGE IN AMERICA—FEMALES.

The third volume of Buckingham's travels in America has been published in London. For the benefit of our readers, we extract the following passage on "Marriage in America." The British scribbler has, like other voracious English travellers in America, substituted exceptions for rules; and, like them, he is fully obnoxious to the charge of ignorance or knavery, or both. Our readers will perceive that nothing could be farther from the truth, or do the inhabitants in general greater injustice than this quotation, yet it is characteristic of English authors. We admit that there may be instances of the kind here referred to, in various parts of the country, but they are so rare that they bear no sort of proportion to those cases of marriage which are the result of pure, genuine, and devoted affection. We envy not the heart that can pen such nonsense and call it "Travels," or the result of observation.

"The members of the Legislature, though they come from all parts of the State, and here for five months in the year, rarely or never bring their families with them. The result of the separation is, undoubtedly, greater dissoluteness of life, among the men at least; whilst this constant herding of men together in large masses, without the softening influences of domestic life, or the discipline of naval or military subordination, has a tendency to begot rudeness of manners, as well as looseness of morals; and both, unhappily, are seen here among those who might be expected to present better examples. We remarked at Harrisburgh, as we had done elsewhere, the frequency of unequal marriages with respect to age; it being quite common to see young girls of 16 or 18 married to men of 50 or 60. They are then usually the second or third wife, and some times the fourth, but rarely the first. The reasons assigned for this, by persons likely to be most conversant with the facts, are these: 'The daughters of all American families are brought up so much above their station, initiated in early life into such expensive habits of dress and ornament, and made so averse to labor in every shape, that, when they come to be of marriageable age, they are wholly unfit to be the wives of men in the same rank as their brothers, as they know nothing of domestic economy, and are wholly unfit to superintend or manage either house-keeping, or the bringing up of a family. The only occupation since leaving school, having been to dress extravagantly, pay morning visits, attend balls and parties, they are neither qualified to assist a husband by the industry in any shape, nor to be more to him than an expensive toy, to be maintained without any return in the way of utility.'

"Both their mothers and themselves, therefore, usually look out for some elderly gentleman, bachelor, or widower, who has a good income; and, if he can be induced to make an offer of marriage, it is eagerly accepted; the means of living expensively, and without care, being quite sufficient compensation for the inequality of age, dissimilarity of tastes, or the absence of children. The lady is taken at once to a hotel or boarding-house, to avoid the cost and cares of house-keeping. The husband being engaged in business, leaves her after breakfast, and sees her only at meals and in the evenings; so that she has all the day at her disposal, to dress, gossip, visit, and receive company. Scarcely an hour a day seems to be given either to needle-work, study, or any other effort of utility or improvement; the piano and the novel engrossing all the small portion of time given to any thing intellectual; and these are restored to more for mere pastime than from any real enjoyment derived from either the one or the other. Such is a melancholy, but at least faithful, picture of a great proportion of marriages in this country; where, I believe, the instances of passionate attachment, such as are often seen in the purely love matches of England and other countries of Europe, and of romantic devotion, such as are seen in Germany, Italy, and Spain, are fewer than in any other country of the civilized world; and fewer even than in many Oriental nations, where the mass of marriages are more unions of convenience at the dictation of parents, but where some instances are continually occurring of the most romantic and fervent love, un-mixed with the slightest particle of interested calculation, which it appears to be almost wholly unknown here. At the same time it must be admitted, that there are fewer infidelities, elopements, and separations in married life, in America, than in most countries of the old world; a fact which is chiefly to be attributed to the colder temperament of the people, and to the greater influence of those prudential calculations as to the evil consequences of such a step, than are made by the more ardent temperaments of Europe."

"The following, from a good Democratic paper in Worcester, speaks what we fully believe to be the truth. Can it be otherwise than true? The Palladium has never expressed any preference for any particular candidate.

From the Worcester Palladium.

MR. VAN BUREN IN MAINE. The over-zealous friends of Mr. Van Buren in Maine, have done that gentleman a great wrong by indiscreetly forcing his claims to a re-election. They have shown one of two things to be true: either that they failed to make a true exposition of his strength in that State, or he has not enough there to warrant his friends in relying upon Maine that will give him their votes.

The resolution expressing the preference of Maine for Mr. Van Buren was warmly and ably debated at much length, and finally adopted by the meagre vote of 144 in a convention of 327 members: considerably less than one-half the convention! Is this he considered a fair exposition of Mr. Van Buren's strength in Maine, it is certainly an indication that he will not carry that State, should he receive the nomination. If he has more strength in the State than the action of the convention indicates, then it is quite apparent that this movement of his peculiar friends is a false movement.

Among several of the prominent candidates for the presidency, we can scarcely find ground for the expression of a preference; and doubt not that the government would be well administered by either of them. But Mr. Van Buren's relations to the country, especially to the democratic party, are somewhat peculiar. He has been sustained successfully once for the Vice Presidency, and once for the Presidency; and he has received also the largest democratic vote ever given to any gentleman, for re-election, and yet failed to be chosen. In reviewing the premises the Democracy must take the facts as they are. Their wishes cannot change them. It is undeniable that the number is not small who believe that the democracy have done for Mr. Van Buren all that they ought in justice to do; and it is likewise undeniable that multitudes believe that he lost his election in 1840 in consequence of what they denominated his negative character. He was an excellent President "on paper," say they; but failed in his administration to produce an impression upon the public—to create a popular enthusiasm in his favor—to awake in his behalf that popular affection which the people felt for Gen. Jackson, and which at any moment would have brought around Old Hickory thousands and tens of thousands of the democracy at the mere signal of his raising his right arm. They believe that if Gen. Jackson had been the candidate in 1840, the combined forces of federalism could not have beaten him; and that Mr. Van Buren need not have been over-run if his public career had been marked by as positive characteristics as was Gen. Jackson's.

Such is the feeling that pervades large portions of the democratic party, and it is an element in the next election which is to be duly considered in the premises. So extensive is its prevalence, that we avow unhesitatingly the conviction, that Mr. Van Buren's personal friends ought not to take any measures to forestall the action of the national convention, but leave it to the course of events, with the understanding that Mr. Van Buren ought in no case to permit himself to be a candidate unless he is generally called for by all sections of the party. Certainly there has been no demonstration as yet, in Maine, in New Hampshire, in Connecticut, or indeed elsewhere, sufficiently marked and decisive to warrant the conclusion that he would do any better in 1844 than in 1840. A few months may perhaps change the aspect of the field.

TAKING RAIL ROADS IN TOWNS THROUGH WHICH THEY PASS.—When the law taxing rail roads was proposed last winter, the Federal party opposed it to a man, and called it an effort to destroy public accommodation. When, after much discussion, the bill finally became a law, the Democrats were branded as "agrarians," "loco-focos," and "destructives," for having resorted to such a measure. Mr. Severance, editor of the Kennebec Journal, in view of his present position of candidate to Congress, opened all his batteries of bitterness upon the Democracy, for having passed such a law—one in effect which would retard, if not prevent, the further progress of rail roads in this State. Mr. Holmes, editor of the Maine Farmer, whose sympathies as a general thing, lie with the Whig party, if we mistake not, wrote against and discouraged this measure, as one that would be productive of mischief. His opinions on this subject, have undergone a change since winter, and instead of viewing the law as inexpedient and mischievous, he now says: "Upon more mature reflection we are satisfied the law is just in its principle, and politic in its operation." We are happy to see this frank confession of a change in the views of the Farmer on this subject, and hope that the editor of the Journal, in order to keep pace with the march of intellect and improvement, will, likewise, come forward and support a salutary law, which he has, in the heated moments of partisan zeal, scouted as unjust and agrarian.

OUR SENTIMENTS.

We adopt the following, from the Age, as our own. We believe the State as a State in Convention ought not to have expressed its particular preference for any one man. Justice to all the distinguished persons named as candidates, required such a course. New Hampshire, at the State Convention, spoke highly of all those who were presented as candidates. This was the proper course for us. If justice to Mr. Van Buren requires the people of this State, or of the United States, to vote for him now, in case of another defeat justice requires us to vote for him again and again, and so on *ad infinitum*; and the opportunity for selecting and rallying around another, will never occur; because we must award what we may esteem justice to an individual, ever at the expense of our principles. There is no propriety in such doctrines; and the Democracy, it seems to us, cannot abide them. If distinguished services should be rewarded, as a matter of justice we think that Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Buchanan, and, especially, Thomas H. Benton, should receive the offer of the Presidency, as much, and even more than the late Democratic incumbent. The Age thus speaks of the action of the State Convention on this subject:—

"The issue presented by the Presidential resolution of the Bangor Convention, is not an issue between Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Calhoun. It rules every body off the track except Mr. Van Buren; not merely Mr. Calhoun, but Mr. Johnson, Mr. Cass, &c., &c. It occupies the simple and naked ground, that 'Justice to Mr. Van Buren' requires his re-nomination, and it will defend, not only cuts off any opportunity for the exercise of individual preference, but even all enquiry as to what may be the best policy for the Democratic party. It is in this aspect of the matter, that we find our strongest objections to the course adopted at Bangor."

The New York Express, though a violent Whig paper, thus speaks of Mr. Calhoun. We are happy to see the Whigs doing him justice, especially when attacked by those of their own party:

"MR. CALHOUN.—The Commercial Advertiser speaks of Mr. Calhoun as the 'haughty southerner.' No epithet was ever more misapplied than that of 'haughty' to Mr. C. He is as mild and gentlemanly in his manners in social life, and as

courteous in debate, as any man in or out of the councils of the nation. At times he is animated, but never in his seat or elsewhere have we seen him provoked so far as to lose his temper for a moment. His example in this, is, we think, worthy of imitation, much, much as we differ from him in politics."

The "Franklin Register and Sandy River Farmer," devoted to general intelligence, literature, politics, science, the arts, &c., says, that "We admire the candor and fairness of Mr. Severance, and if we must be represented by a political opponent, we should rejoice if that opponent should be Mr. Severance." Mr. Severance a "political opponent" of the Register and Farmer! Who knows that? Poor Mr. Severance will soon exclaim, "My enemies are those of my own household."

A new paper has been established in Bangor called the "Eastern Enquirer." It is Democratic in politics and will support, agreeably to its own declarations, "all measures of the State and National Administrations which accord with the well known principles of the Republican party of the Union." Subscription, one Dollar a year in advance. We wish it success, if it will carry out its professions.

The County Convention of Hancock, passed the following resolution:—

"Resolved, That the best interests of the Democratic party require, that in the canvass for the exalted station of President of the United States, the greatest moderation should be shown to each other by the friends of the several candidates; that the decision of the Convention which will be held at Baltimore by the Democracy of the United States, for the purpose of making a selection among the candidates, ought to be binding upon the Democracy, and that any attempt to forestall, bias or control that decision, deserves to be reprobated—that all reasons for the preference of a candidate having a sectional tendency, ought to be strongly discountenanced, and that no man who truly loves the Union and seeks its duration, will permit himself to use them—and, finally, that having full trust and confidence in the ability, the political principles and the character of the several distinguished Democrats who are competitors for the Presidency, we deem it inexpedient, and calculated to interrupt unnecessarily the harmony which prevails in the Democratic party, to express a preference for either of the candidates."

IRISH REPEAL—ITS OBJECT.

The following declaration of rights, issued by the Irish Catholics assembled lately at Caltra, embraces the purposes and objects of the repeal movement, now agitating so deeply not only Ireland, but the States, and France:—

"First—Self-government—the making of our own laws, suited to the wants and wishes of our own people; the interpretation and administration of our own laws; the filling of all the offices in the State with Irishmen."

"Second—The Freedom of Religion, and the extinction of a heavy and unjust impost, of all compulsory payments to any body of christians to the teachers of the doctrines of any other persuasion."

"Third—The improvement of the condition of all occupiers of land by a well considered plan of *fifty years tenure*, which, while it would secure to the landlord a moderate and adequate rent for his land, would at the same time, insure to the tenant the benefit of all his own labor and expenditure in permanent improvements."

"Fourth—The total abolition of the oppressive grand jury cess, and the present iniquitous system of *poor laws*, and the substitution of well regulated charitable institutions."

A Good Day's Work.—Judge Colquitt, of Columbus, Ga., recently spoke for several hours before the Supreme Court at Pensacola, on an important law case, and in the evening he preached to a crowded audience at the Methodist Episcopal Church.—Ex. Paper.

This Judge Colquitt must be a Yankee. Wonder if he wasn't born in Maine? The editor of the Boston American seems to know him. He says that Judge Colquitt, a "few years since, acted as General of the militia, Judge of the Circuit Court, Senator in the State Legislature, and Clergyman in the Methodist Episcopal Church. Judge C. is a man of uncommon versatility of talents—brilliant as an orator and statesman, sound as judge, and successful as a minister of the gospel. He has been for a number of years a member of the House of Representatives, and is now a Senator in Congress, from Georgia."

AN OFFER TO SWAP.—The Kennebec Journal is so much pleased with the recent Message of Gov. Roberts, to the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Liberia, that, in closing a flattering commentary upon the merits of that document, he makes the following offer to exchange "Tyler" (whose praise he so lustily sang in 1840), for Gov. Roberts whom he says "is a full blooded negro, black as the ace of spades."—Age.

"If it were not taking a cruel and ungenerous advantage of the Liberia settlers, we would propose to swap chief magistrates with them. Let us have Roberts for President, and given them John Tyler. We would willingly throw in 'the guard' and Ahasuerus to boot."

About sixty dollars in gold, English guineas, were found in the river at Oldtown last week. Part of a dam having been carried away, left the rocks bare, on which the money was found. A boy by the name of Grant first picked up a few pieces supposing them to be copper, and when they were ascertained to be guineas, there was a general scrambling for the rest. The money is said to have been lost by an English soldier several years ago. [Bangor Democrat.]

A Repeal Association was organized in Albany on the evening of the 5th instant. That the friends of Ireland in that city have not been inactive heretofore, is proved by the fact that they transmitted \$500 to the Repeal Association of Dublin by the last steamer from Boston.

From the Portland American. JUSTICE TO MR. VAN BUREN.

The principal argument used in behalf of Mr. Van Buren's re-nomination is this: "He was beaten in 1840, and it is due to him to be run again. Justice to Mr. Van Buren demands it." Now we would be one of the last to participate in any act of injustice to a high-minded Democrat like Mr. Van Buren; and did we think it "due to him," we would this very day strike the flag that floats at our mast-head, and run up that of Martin Van Buren.

But we cannot see it in that light. The argument that would make it an act of justice to nominate that gentleman, because he has been once overwhelmingly beaten, would also apply to all cases of defeated candidates. Let us see. Mr. Calhoun was once nominated by the Democracy of Pennsylvania for the Presidency. He was not elected. Now, by this argument, it is due to Mr. Calhoun that he should be re-nominated. But carry it still farther. If Mr. Van Buren should be nominated and defeated in 1844, why then "justice" to that gentleman—would demand his being run again in 1848, and 1852, and term after term, until success or death had settled the question.

Had Mr. Van Buren come out of the last contest with any loss of credit, it might present the matter in a different aspect. But he stands before the Democracy unsullied. Besides, Mr. Van Buren has been in office almost from his boyhood, merely rotating from one official position into another and higher one. He has filled every office in the gift of his own State—he has been Minister to England, Vice President, and President;—he has been crowned with public honors from the time of his majority until now. What more is due to him from the American people? We ask again—What more can Mr. Van Buren claim of the American people as right? Nothing.

We believe the people owe no man office, no matter what may be the circumstances. But if they do, then we file in a claim due to John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, which should, on this novel principle of obligation, long since have been cancelled.

It is the duty of the Democracy to select a candidate who will be the most likely to secure the permanent ascendancy of the party and its principles. If Mr. Van Buren is the better and surer man for that purpose, then it is "due" to the rights of the people, though not to him, to take him.

How stand the facts?—That gentleman was defeated in 1840 by a majority of nearly 200,000 votes. Thousands of these votes were thrown by Democrats—Democrats in heart as well as profession—and it is worse than an idle to deny it. We disagreed with them in their opinion of Mr. Van Buren's administration. They were honest—so were we. In saying this we speak of the masses, and not of the renegade politicians. Now, it is not only our policy but our duty to open the way for the return of these of our ranks. We may sneer as much as we please about it; but common sense teaches us that without their aid we shall be no better off in 1844 than we were in 1840.

Can Mr. Van Buren draw these Democrats back again? No. Their pride of consistency would forbid it, if there were no other reason.—What individual out of that 200,000 has avowed his determination to vote for Mr. Van Buren? They say, by thousands—"Give us any other man, and we will go for him." Are their votes worth nothing in a contest which laugh at it as we may in the strength of our present position, is to be one of the most arduous this country ever saw?

Mr. Van Buren could not carry his own native State—New York—in 1840 by 15,000 votes.—What evidence is there that he can carry it now? He lost us Democratic Ohio by 25,000 votes. Is there any change in Ohio in favor of Mr. Van Buren?

Pennsylvania—the Keystone of the Democratic arch—refused him her vote in 1840. Will she give it to him in 1844?

It is most impolitic to think of breaking down this tremendous majority with Mr. Van Buren. "Justice" to him by no means demands so great a hazard.

Mr. Calhoun's special organ, the Charleston, S. C. Mercury, of the 4th inst., publishes the following paragraph:—

"If Mr. Van Buren is the choice of the Democratic party—unless things happen which we neither wish nor expect—the Mercury will aid his election as far as it can; and if he is elected the Mercury will support his administration with whatever power it can wield. If there is any division in the Democratic party, it will be before the convention, not after."

The Strolling Yankees.—The London Times has admitted another philippic against the Yankees. A correspondent of that Journal says, alluding to Mr. Jaudon's arrival with a further supply of Yankee stocks, "I for one will never consent to their getting one shilling more of English money until their distresses shall have taught them a lesson of honesty. There is but one course to pursue, and we must be unanimous in it to be successful, viz: to button our pockets—listen to no propositions, however plausibly put—but to scout from our houses, our society, and all intercourse, every American, and every emissary they may send here, until they shall have paid up all arrears of debt."

Old Tecumseh.—Col. R. M. Johnson will start on an eastern tour to New Jersey, Massachusetts, Vermont, and other places, some time between the 10th and 30th August ensuing.

We understand that counterfeit one dollar bills on the Eastern bank of this city, are now in circulation.—Bangor Whig.

Mr. Calhoun has been invited to come North, but will not for various reasons accept the invitation. One reason is that a large portion of the community would consider his visit political, and that "he considers the office of too much importance—too elevated, and its responsibility too great to be made an object of personal solicitation or canvass."

It is becoming fashionable for ladies to smoke cigars. One was seen in Philadelphia, a short time since, in this delicate business, inhaling this flagrant weed with as much ease, pleasure, and nonchalance, as is seen in the most accomplished smoker. Moral suasion won't save us from competition. The ladies mean to puff themselves.

Counterfeit \$10's, of the Grafton Bank, at Haverhill, N. H., are in circulation. They are signed John A. Page, Cashier, Mills Orcutt, President. Murray, Draper, Fairman & Co's plate.

Why are some ladies the very opposite of their mirrors? Because the one reflects without talking, and the other talks without reflecting.

Assignee's Sale.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—WILL be sold, by virtue of an Order of the United States District Court for the District of Maine, on Tuesday, the first day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Post Office in Paris, to wit, on Paris Hill, in the County of Oxford, at

PUBLIC AUCTION.

—The right in equity of redemption which Samuel H. Hough has in and to three and one half acres of land and the buildings thereon situated at Washburn's Mills in said Paris, now occupied by said Hough—subject to mortgages in America Blaine for about \$550, and to Gilman Tuell for about \$165—a particular statement of which will be exhibited at the sale.

The right to redeem, single sleigh and harness, Robo, Fowling piece, Pine pole, and ten tons of Hay, pledged to Phineas Stearns for about \$25—one cow which, with said property pledged to Phineas Stearns, is pledged to Nathaniel Knight to secure about \$80.

The right to redeem a large lot of Pine Logs & Boards at Hough's Mill in Woodstock, one Cart and two years old Colt, the whole mortgaged to Alexander Day for \$175. The Logs and Boards being subject to a further mortgage to Robinson Earle for about \$200.

Sundry Notes, Accounts and evidences of debt, a particular list of which may be seen at the subscriber's Office.

—ALSO—

The property of Benjamin Peterson, viz:—The right in equity of redeeming the farm in said Paris on which said Peterson now lives, containing about seventy-five acres, being parts of double Lot 30, 10—20, Range 4th, subject to a mortgage to Benjamin C. Cummings, a particular statement of which will be made at the sale, and reference may also be had to said Cummings.

The right in equity of redeeming one undivided half of Lot 14, Range 5th, in the North part of the town of Greenwood, subject to mortgage to Thomas Crocker, for the purchase money, \$200.

The right to redeem one Cow and one Yoke of Oxen mortgaged to Benjamin C. Cummings.

The right to redeem one yoke of two years old Steers and one two years old heifer mortgaged to Hannah Peterson—one harness—single sleigh—yoke and bows—two old wagon wheels and two old wagon bodies—one wooden clock—sundry demands due said Hough and Peterson which said Assignee has a right to sell at though not particularly named.

Further particulars made known at the sale.

Terms—Cash on delivery.

July 14th, 1844. LEVI WHITMAN, Assignee. SW11

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Levi Stearns Jr. & Judith B. Stearns, wife of said Levi, of Lovell in the County of Oxford, on the first day of December, eighteen hundred and forty-one, by their Mortgage Deed of that date, conveyed to the Trustees of the First Universalist Society of the town of Fryeburg, one half of a certain parcel of land situate in said Lovell, being the northerly half of the lower Cutts Lot, so called; for a more particular description thereof reference may be had to the District Registry at said Fryeburg, Book 21, Pages 445 & 446. And whereas the condition of said mortgage is broken, we give this public notice to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

SIMON CHARLES, Trustee of said Society. DEAN WALKER, By D. HAMMONS, their Att'y.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, John Stockbridge, of Byron in the County of Oxford, Esquire, on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1842, by his Mortgage Deed of that date, conveyed to a certain piece or parcel of land situated in Byron, aforesaid, being the Southerly half of Lot 2, in the 5th Range, containing fifty acres more or less; for more particular description reference may be had to the Oxford Records, Book 65, Page 253. And, whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

ISAAC RANDALL, at 3111

Sheriff's sale.

OFFORD, as: TAKEN on Execution, (the same having been attached on the original writ), and will be sold at public Vendue, at the Inn of Abel Houghton in Waterford in said County, on Saturday the 30th day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M.—All the right which Lewis Jewell, of said Waterford, has in equity to redeem his "Homestead" in said Waterford consisting of about 30 acres of land, with the Saw Mill, Shingle Machine or Mill, all the Water Power or Privilege, and the dwelling House and other buildings thereon situated and thereto appertaining."

Said premises were mortgaged to Isaac Smith Nov. 18th, 1840, to secure the payment of \$365.55 with interest from Oct. 19, 1840.

JOHN C. GERRY, Deputy Sheriff. Waterford, July 15, 1843. SW11

SAMUEL F. MARBLE, DEPUTY SHERIFF, FOR THE COUNTIES OF CUMBERLAND & OXFORD, FOLAND, ME.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sheriff, PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.

Feb. 14, 1842. 41

Wanted,—Immediately,

IN payment for the Democrat, a quantity of good FLEECE WOOL, for which a fair price will be paid.—June, 1843. 10 17

Administrators' & Guardians'

DEEDS for Sale at this Office.

BLANKS

For sale at this Office.

